TOL DE ROL DE ROL,

written & composed

By

MR. DIBDIN,

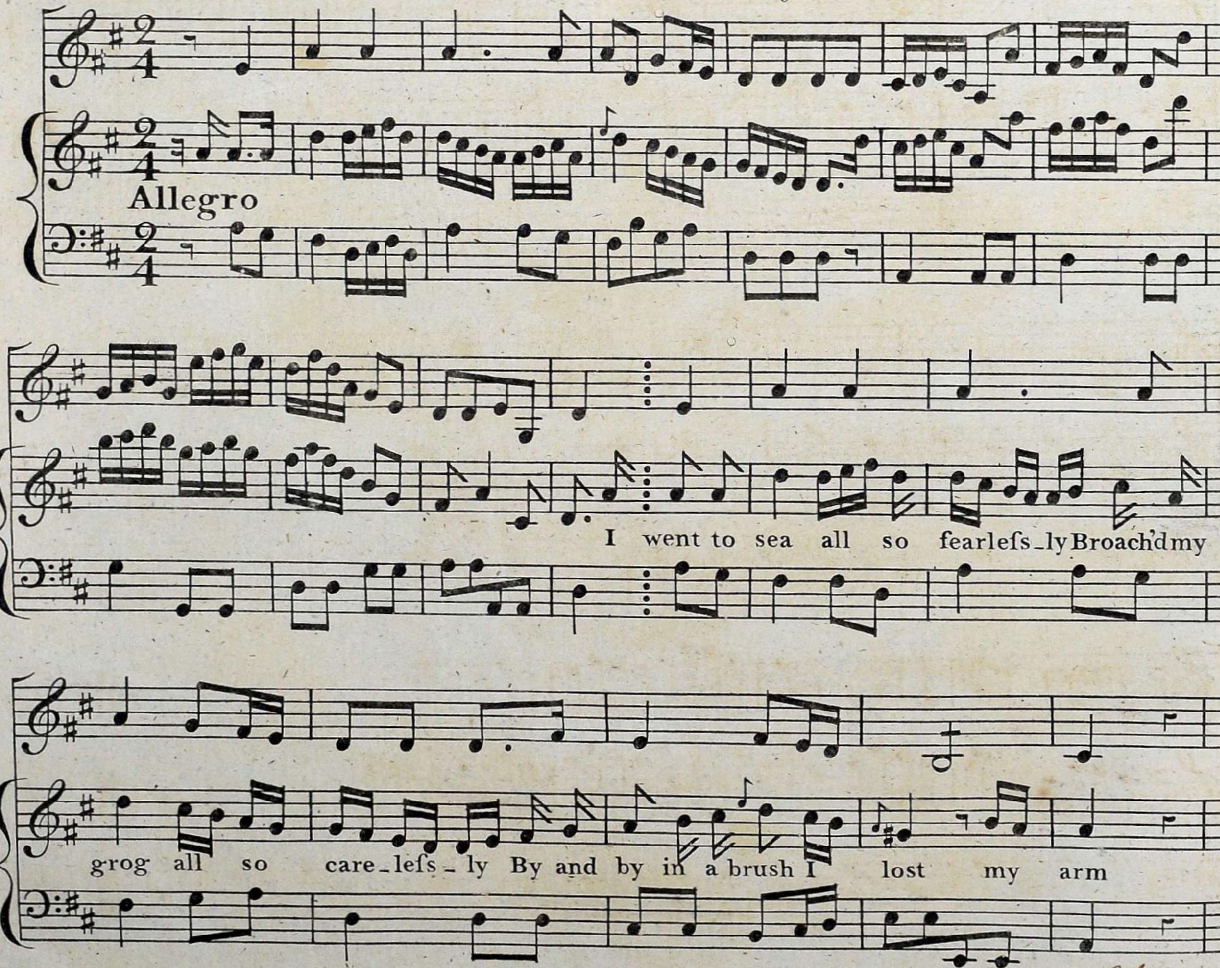
and Sung by him in his

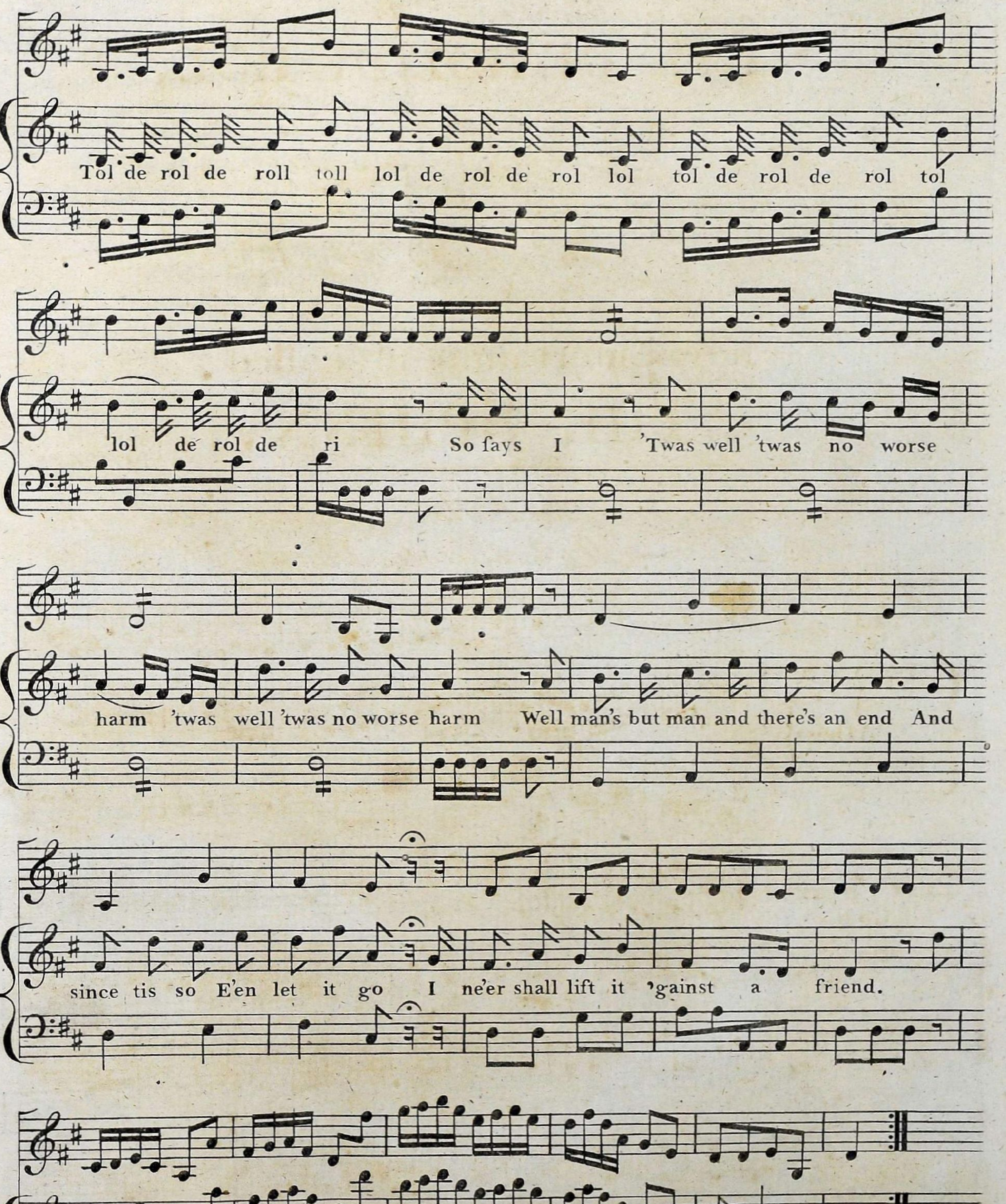
new Entertainment called

THE SPHINX.

Pr 1s.

London, Printed & Sold by the Author, at his Music Warehouse, Leicester Place, Leicester Square.




Tol de rol de roll toll lol de rol de rol lol tol de rol de rol tol
lol de rol de ri So ſays I 'Twas well 'twas no worse
harm 'twas well 'twas no worse harm Well man's but man and there's an end And
since tis so E'en let it go I ne'er shall lift it 'gainst a friend.

2

Next a squall a tempest led off,
Enough to blow the devil's head off;
I got spilt and that way lost my leg:
Tol de rol, de rol de ri.
So, says I,
I must now be forced to beg;
Well man's but man that's all I say,
So, in this plight,
If I can't fight,
For certain I can't run away.

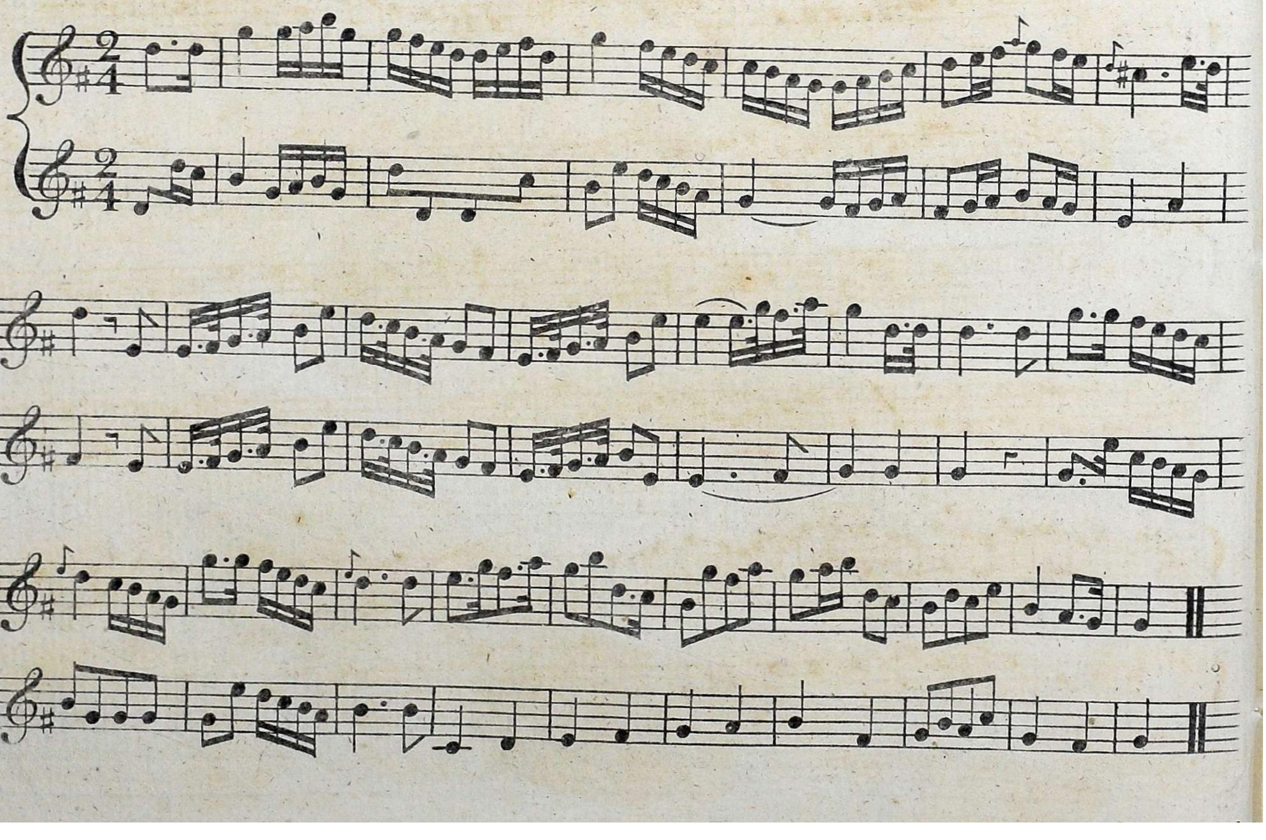
3

So, as if old Nick was in it,
Something happened every minute
Till at last, poor I, they doused my glims:
Tol de rol, de rol de ri.
So, says I,
Why I've lost my eyes and limbs;
Well the sails of life by time are furl'd,
'Twas fate's decree
That I mayn't see
The treachery of this wicked world.

4

Things grew worser still and worser,
Fortune, I had cause to curse her;
Coming home I found I'd lost my wife:
Tol de roll, de rol de ri;
So, says I,
I'd rather lost my life;
But we're all mortal, she was old,
And why take on,
If so be she's gone
I ne'er again shall hear her scold.

5

Now laid up at Greenwich quarter,
Chatham chest my right by charter,
Being old, I've lost all but my tongue:
Tol de roll, de rol de ri,
So, says I,
'Twas not so when I was young;
But then says I again, you dunce,
Be fear afar
From every Tar,
Damme a man can die but once.

Two FLUTES.